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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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## Handling the Mails

By Arthur Bechtel

Suppose the letter that you mail should be held for weeks at your post office until enough mail accumulated to pay the expense of dispatching it. That is how mail was handled in Washington's day. A letter then was merely a single sheet of paper. Postage was determined by distance instead of by weight and was many times more expensive than it is today. Newspapers, parcels and books could not be sent by mail. Once a month letters were dispatched to Europe, and the Colonists thought it a wonderful innovation when semi-weekly mails were dispatched between New York and Boston. Then and for many years afterward most mail was carried on horseback; the riders traveled about thirty miles a day.

Now your letter mailed at any city post office at any time of the day or night will be on its way in a few hours. The most remote post offices far from railways dispatch and receive mail at least once a day. Nearly every railway town of any size on a trunk line has service from several trains each day.

The growth of the mail business has been astounding, but, with all its present-day efficiency, system and rules for handling, it has lost none of the romance of those early days. Today air mail pilots as daring as the pony riders carry mail in fast planes from one coast to the other in less time than the pony rider would have taken to travel half across a state. Air mail service is not in the experimental stage, for figures for the fiscal year 1923 show that planes carried 67,875,840 pieces of mail between the cities of New York and San Francisco—flying 1,809,028 miles! Great though the amount is, it represents only the number of pieces that might be handled on a few mail trains in one day. And, although everyone realizes something of the enormous quantity of mail that must be transported, few persons have any accurate idea of the system by which it is done and how it is protected and insured against delay.

All first-class mail, most of which is letters, is carried in locked pouches. All other classes are transported in tie-sacks. There is nothing hazardous about moving mails, and little is left to the judgment of postal clerks. Systems and rules govern every part of the work. For example, you may mail a letter addressed to some one in the next town just a few miles away. There may be, let us say, two thousand letters in the pouch with yours, and the pouch is dispatched on a fast train. If no system were followed, your letter would probably not be found until the train had passed the station, and it and many others would be carried beyond their destinations and delayed perhaps for many hours.

But most of the sorting is done in post offices instead of on trains. The post-office clerk sorts out the letters by cities and routes. Four or five letters or more for the same post office are always tied in a package, so they will not have to be sorted separately on the mail cars. Then the clerk makes up three line packages, labeling them "No. 1," "No. 2" and "No. 3," according to their respective distances from the point of dispatch. Package number one will contain your letter, because it is to go only a short distance and must be sorted among the first. When the railway clerk opens the pouch he tosses all other bundles of letters aside and sorts that marked "No. 1" first. The same system is followed with all other classes of mail; sacks are labeled direct to cities and to routes, just as the bundles of letters are.

In the mail car there are racks of pouches and sacks. After the clerk has worked the line packages he throws the bundles of letters, unopened, into pouches made up for the various cities and postal routes. Your post office will contribute perhaps one full package of letters for Chicago. So may all other post offices on the run, and when the mail car reaches its terminal there will be one pouch or more full of bundles of letters picked up on the run for Chicago.

Since it would be impossible for railway clerks to sort all the individual letters and other mail they receive en route, the greater part of the work is done in post offices. Two letters may be started from the same post office, one on a hundred-mile trip, the other on a transcontinental journey. The first may be handed by a dozen or more clerks, and the second by only a few. That is not at all unusual, for the first letter may go to a post office that requires several sortings and transfers, whereas the second may go at the outset into a pouch that will be transferred to a through storage car to its destination without further handling.

In the same manner that letters are handled—first individually and then in groups—pouches and sacks are sorted at the great railway mail terminals, which most often are situated in basements of union stations. There with the aid of labor gangs, railway postal clerks designated as "transfer clerks" sort sacks and pouches just as the postal clerks sort letters. The only difference is that the transfer uses trucks, bins and cribs for sorting, whereas the postal clerk uses distributing cases or racks. His work is the same as the postal clerk's, except that he handles larger bulks. Instead of making up bundles, sacks and pouches he makes up carloads or parts of carloads and supervises the transfer of mails between trains and stations.

That system is one of Uncle Sam's economies. The cost would be prohibitive if mail were handled piece by piece all the way to its destination. Even unnecessary handling of sacks and pouches is eliminated. Storage cars are rented and space in baggage cars for mail storage reserved by contracts between the government and the railway companies so that transfer clerks may put mail into them and thus eliminate all handling by working mail crews. Whenever the quantity of mail warrants it the transfer clerk makes up a storage car, just as the postal clerk makes up a sack or a bundle.

Postal-car parlance is curious. A clerk may have forgotten the situation of a town to which a letter is addressed; he asks another clerk and receives some such reply as "Cleveland and Cin." "Pitts-Ak-and-Chic." "Wash-and-Wayne" or "Buff-and-Pitts." Postal routes are designated usually by the first syllable of their terminal cities; railway names are never used. The Post Office Department so designates the routes, and mail is directed on labels to the routes. The names are abbreviated for convenience. Two routes that have common terminals—as for example the Pennsylvania and Baltimore & Ohio divisions between Pittsburgh and Chicago—are distinguished by adding a syllable to one of them. That route of the Pennsylvania Railroad is the "Pitts-and-Chic," and that of the Baltimore & Ohio the "Pitts-Ak-and-Chic;" the latter takes on the first syllable of Akron.

A merit system of grading postal employees is used to promote efficiency. Until the railway clerk has served several years he must take a semi-annual examination on the position of post offices, first by counties and then by routes, in part of a state, usually one half. All routing of mail is prescribed; none is left to guesswork. There is only one best way to dispatch a piece of mail. Unless the clerk knows towns and routes, fellow clerks will discover his errors and report them—a practice known as "checking." Checks cost the clerk who has made the error demerit marks, but failure to check errors, if discovered, costs great many more.

Many believe that a railway postal clerk has a great deal of leisure. True the run to which he is assigned may take only three or four days a week, but he must spend much time in studying at home. Even old clerks who know the exact position of every post office in half a dozen states have to study. There are constant changes in postal rules and in the time of trains on the many connecting routes; they must study changes in the routing of mail and memorize all newly established and discontinued post offices. Moreover, the "black book," as the rules are called, requires frequent revision and much study.

How does a clerk know who has made an error? All bundles of letters and sacks and pouches are labeled by the clerk who has made them up. He must stamp his name and address or his run on the labels. When a mislabeled piece is discovered the error is marked on the label, and it is turned in at the end of the run. The label is then sent to the clerk who had made the error, and demerits are charged against him.

Checking of fellow workers is offensive to many clerks, but the system undoubtedly works toward efficiency and the prompt delivery of mail. There is one weak spot in it, however. Clerks are required to help one another in emergencies—which are almost daily incidents in mail cars, post offices and terminals; in such case one clerk furnishes the labels, and he receives demerits for all the errors that others may make. Demerits are assessed also for misconduct and for numerous other offenses. A certain number of demerits warrants a reprimand, and too many demerits cause a clerk to be discharged. On the other hand, he has a chance to make merit marks on examinations, which go on the credit side of his record.

Some postal runs are far longer than any trainmen's runs. Mail runs of five hundred miles are not unusual. A run regarded long is from Pittsburgh to St. Louis and after a short rest back as far as Indianapolis—a total distance of eight hundred and sixty miles, not counting about three hundred miles that the clerk must "deadhead." Clerks on that run make it once a week. Trainmen seldom run more than two hundred miles on a trip.

For many years a greater proportion of the mail than at present was sorted in mail cars. The government has eliminated as much of that work as possible and has established what are called terminal railway post offices—not the transfer terminal referred to—in a score of cities, where sorting formerly done in cars is performed.

Storage cars have in many cases supplanted working mail cars, and on some divisions locked pouches and sack mail are handled on storage-basis contracts by baggage men employed by the railway company. That affects a considerable saving, since clerks employed in terminal post offices work six full days a week, and a working mail car or combination car need not be run over the route. Registered letters and parcels are known as "reds," not because the word implies that they are troublesome, but because when enough registered mail is dispatched to warrant a special pouch it is put in one with red stripes used only for that purpose.

Registered mail is guarded by an almost infallible system of receipting, though in some instances clerks must depend upon the honor of fellow employees. Every clerk who receives a piece of registered mail receipts for it. He enters it upon a blank card or in a book, upon which he receives a signature from the next clerk by whom it is handled, even though both are working under the same roof. By that means a lost registered letter can be traced to the last person who signed for it.

But in certain cases railway clerks and dispatching clerks in small post offices must enclose a blank receipt addressed to themselves, since it is impossible for receipting to be done always at trains. Often small-town banks send big shipments of money by registered mail. When a shipment comes to the dispatching clerk at the post office he must send it out with a blank receipt and assume responsibility for it. Often he calls several fellow clerks to watch him place it in the pouch, lock it and send it out.

Special-delivery mail is handled and dispatched just the same as other mail, and it reaches the post office that is its destination no more promptly than an ordinary letter. All first-class mail is routed to its destination, not by the shortest way, but in the quickest time. The only preference given special-delivery letters is that they are placed on top of the letter bundles so that they will receive prompt attention at the post office to which they are addressed where they are delivered by messenger instead of by carrier.

Registered mail is often slower than ordinary first-class mail. It is against the rules to dispatch registered mail in a pouch to be caught by a moving train or on a train that discharges mail at the destination without stopping. Registered mail must be held for later trains that do stop.

Catching pouches with mail cranes takes practice. Nearly everyone has seen it done, and the idea prevails that the clerk need only swing the crane out to a horizontal position. But the crane must be held at an angle accurately judged. It is easy for the railway clerk to knock a pouch to the ground with the point of the crane or let it slip after the crane has struck the pouch. The train leans on curves, and thus on a curve the crane must be held in a different position from the position in which it is held where the track is level. Even old-timers occasionally "miss a catch," and that costs them demerits. After the crane strikes the pouch it must be swung down quickly so as to bring the pouch into the car before it has a chance to fall. The person who tries up the pouch for the catch waits until the train has gone to be sure that the pouch has been taken.

Despite the alluring advertisements of correspondence schools, the railway mail service and the post-office jobs hold little inducement for ambitious young men. Advancement is slow; it follows a graded scale of service that requires most of a lifetime to bring a moderately good salary.

## Portland, Oregon

There was a real "Whoopee" time at the Rose Buds hard-times party at a hall on Saturday night, February 11th. There were many wearing old-time styles, both men and women, and the old-time dances were going on nearly all evening. According to the costumes worn, it looked like both an old and hard-times party. The committee kept the people going on the jump all evening, playing games and all kinds of dances. One famous Evangelist (Billy Sunday), W. F. Cooke, was at his best, not to evangelize, but just looking around for a chance to perform a marriage ceremony. The 65 or 70 who were present had a real fine time. Before leaving for home, doughnuts and coffee were served. The committee who worked hard to make it a big success were Mr. W. Lee, chairman; Mrs. Lee, Mr. and Mrs. C. Greenwald, and Mr. Frank Thayer.

Mrs. Charlotte Coffin narrowly escaped serious injuries recently, when she was knocked down by a truck. She received only minor scratches, and is all right at time of this writing. She said it was too dark to see anything.

The Portland friends of Lyle Fowler were shocked to learn of his death in Seattle recently. The remains were brought to Portland, where his folks lived. Funeral took place on Monday, February 13d, with Rev. Eichmann, of the deaf Lutherans, officiating. Mr. Lyle Fowler, a fine young man, was formerly a Portlander, but a few years ago went to Seattle, where he secured work. He is survived by his wife and one child.

The Lutheran movie entertainment on Saturday night, February 18th, was well attended. Rev. Eichmann showed some very interesting pictures. The pictures will be shown every month. Many of the deaf who are tired of the talks will now have a chance to see silent movies at the Hope Lutheran Church. After each show, bunco and other games are played. Free admission. Refreshments are sold at the close of the event.

The Ladies of the S. F. L. Club are preparing to give a big St. Patrick's party on Saturday night, March 18th, at the big hall on Yamhill Street, between West Part and Tenth Street. This is the sister's first party for a long time. All who can, should turn out and help swell the Ladies' Auxiliary funds, of which part is to help unfortunate brother Frats.

H. P. N.

Feb. 20, 1933.

## OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to  
Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

The social given Saturday, February 18th, by the Columbus Advance Society, was well attended, considering the times. Quite a few from out of town were on hand, and with the Cincinnati Silents came some from that city. The game in the afternoon between the Silents and the school team was interesting. The school team came out victors.

The dinner served was good, and well patronized.

The Messrs. Dunning, of Cincinnati, remained over as guests of Mr. Ernest Zell, who took them to interesting points in Columbus. The two were much interested in the Columbus Art Gallery. Those who met the two brothers found them fine young men.

Mr. K. B. Ayers, of Akron, was seen at the social. He came to Columbus on business connected with our school.

Mr. Ernest Zell, with his sister, Mrs. Eaf Mathew, leave tomorrow, February 24th, for Dayton, where they will be joined by Mr. Mathew, and all will go to Cincinnati for the week-end. While there they will attend an entertainment at the M. E. Church, which has been made over by the deaf workers for their own church.

Speaking of deaf poets and poetesses, Columbus has one in the person of Mrs. Jos. Neutzing. Several of her verses have been accepted by the Daily Press, and one recently, entitled "The Snowstorm," was a little gem.

The death of Mr. Mathias Menneche, of North Olmstead, has been reported. Mr. Menneche, aged eighty-one, died February 12th, at the home of a nephew, Mr. P. Grohe, with whom he had been making his home. He attended our school about the same time that Mr. A. B. Greener was a student. The funeral was held at the St. Angela's Church in Cleveland, and burial was made in St. Joseph's Cemetery, Cleveland. Mr. Menneche mingled very little with the deaf, and for many years was a gardener for a wealthy Cleveland man. He was the last one of his immediate family.

Mrs. Charlotte D. McClure, aged eighty, of Cleveland, has been very ill with pneumonia, and is quite feeble. She is a well-educated deaf lady, and makes her home with a son.

February 20th was a red-letter day for Mr. Fred Foster, of Cleveland, for on that day he began working as a printer in Painesville, after having been unemployed for many months. With Mrs. Foster, he went to Painesville February 19th. He is lucky to get a good position.

Mrs. Sadie McCoy Sawhill, who has been making her home with her brother in Cleveland for more than a year, has been quite sick, having had the flu. Her daughter, Mrs. Waters, of Royal Oak, Mich., is now with her mother.

When Silent Rattan met the champion Jack Reynolds in the Columbus Auditorium to battle for the championship, a large crowd of boys and some teachers from the school were on hand to root or Rattan. But he failed to down Reynolds, although he put up a great fight.

A number of people at the school witnessed the dancing of Mrs. Tony Caliguire at the Arabian Grill, and all were thrilled by her work. She received much praise in the daily press for her fine work with her husband. As Esther Thomas, she received some of her first lessons at our school.

Mr. Clarence T. Hayman, who is a product of the Ohio School, wears now a diamond-studded button, which was given to him by his employers, for whom he has worked thirty years. He is employed at the Automatic Electric Company of Chicago, and is an unusually skilled mechanic. Thirty years with one company deserves notice, and Mr. Hayman's Ohio friends are glad to hear of the button bestowed upon him. With the same company, four deaf brothers have been retired recently on pensions.

Miss Orpha Tong, educated at the Ohio school, is now employed with a private family, as a housekeeper, at Stockton, Cal. We had often wondered what had become of Orpha and her deaf brother, Samuel.

The other day we had occasion to go into the Ohio Chronicle offices, and

were quite surprised to find Mr. Frederick Moore, associate editor, located in a neat little room, and he was so busy that he didn't know anyone was around. The dingy room formerly used by the editors has been fixed over into a very homelike-looking room for the principal of the Industrial Education, Mr. H. H. Hutchinson. The two offices are a very great improvement. Pleasant and cheerful surroundings always help a person to do better work. When I remarked at the absence of the boys, I was told that they had all gone to the gymnasium. With Mr. Hutchinson at the head, we expect soon to learn of much improvement in the shops, as he has plans for better work.

## SEATTLE

Roderick Campbell died from an internal cancer caused by an automobile accident last June. His wife has for a long time been in a hospital in West Virginia and Mr. Campbell was batching in the cottage at South Seattle. He died alone, and it was several days before his body was found by neighbors, who became uneasy at not seeing him. The coroner judged the date of the death to be January 25th. Funeral services for him were conducted by Dr. Hanson on Tuesday afternoon, February 7th, at the Bonney Watson Chapel. The body was not immediately interred, but was held for definite instructions from relatives. Besides his wife, two sisters and one brother survive Mr. Campbell, one of them in Nova Scotia, his birthplace. There was a general feeling of regret that he passed away alone, for he was well liked by all who knew him. He had travelled over the world, and was an interesting and intelligent conversationalist, and a man of just and upright character. The little estate that he left is being temporarily administered by Mr. Amende of the Merchant's Exchange Bank.

At the morning service on February 5th, held in the Memorial Chapel at St. Mark's, Mrs. Thomas Bradshaw and Mr. John Temus were presented by Dr. Hanson to Bishop Huston for confirmation. Mrs. Lydia Schaaf acted as interpreter for the Bishop's remarks. The service was simple and attractive. In the afternoon, in honor of the occasion, supper was served to eighteen at the Hanson house, and a social evening was spent.

Mr. Lyle Fowler, one of our young married men, died suddenly of pneumonia last Thursday, February 9th, and the funeral service was conducted at 2 p.m. on the 11th, from the chapel of the Home Undertaking Company, and the Rev. Mr. Westermann officiated. The body was taken to Portland for burial by relatives. Mr. Fowler leaves a wife and little daughter of ten years of age. His death cast a gloom over the deaf community here.

An hour after the service for Mr. Fowler, the chapel of the Home Undertaking Company was the scene of another funeral, conducted by Dr. MacLachlan and Dr. Hanson together. This was for Mrs. Ella Chapman, the mother of Mrs. Joe Kirschbaum. She died from heart failure at Harborview Hospital. She was eighty years of age, and had been helpless from rheumatism for several months. Her loss is keenly felt by her daughter, who had been devoted to her, given her a good home, and frequently given up social gatherings to be with her. Mrs. Chapman was buried in Mt. Pleasant Cemetery beside her husband, who died several years ago.

Miss Doris Nation, being laid off from the Bemis Bag Company for a week, decided to spend the time with her friend, Mrs. Doris Belser, at Wenatchee. She had a great thrill from sending off her first telegram to announce her coming, and left early Monday morning, the 6th, and is expected back today. We all hope she had the good rest and change of which she stood in need, although we fear she experienced some severe winter weather across the mountains.

On February 1st, the natal day of Miss Doris Nation, she was the honor guest to dinner at the Hansons, the other guests being Miss Genevieve Sink and Mr. Clarence Thoms. After dinner a card table was set up near the fireplace, and bridge was played.

John Bertram was using the family Studebaker and left it locked on a downtown street. A determined attempt was made to enter it, and the door handle was badly twisted and damaged. The injury to the car was made good by the insurance company.

Last week Dr. Hanson attended the meetings of the annual Church Conference, and on Tuesday evening, the 7th, his report of work among the deaf was read. The meetings were held at the new and convenient Japanese Parish Hall at 1610 King Street.

Mrs. Elsie Riley was in Seattle for a few days recently, having come down from Victoria for the sad occasion of attending the funeral of her sister, Nettie, who died from cancer. Many of the deaf will remember and regret the passing of Miss Nettie Peterson, who sometimes used to come to our gatherings with her deaf sister, before the marriage of the latter.

The P. S. A. D. annual election of officers, which took place at Plymouth House the evening of the 11th, excited a great deal of interest and friendly rivalry. The officers who hold office for the year are: Frank Morrissey, President; A. W. Wright, Vice-President; Genevieve Sink, Secretary; Mrs. True Partridge, Treasurer; Mrs. Victoria Smith, Sergeant-at-Arms; Mrs. A. W. Wright and John Bodley, Directors; and Mr. True Partridge, Trustee. A rising vote of thanks was given to Mr. A. Koberstein, retiring president, who has made a record of fairness and efficiency during his term of office.

The death of Joe Mullin at the farm near Turtle Point, Pa., on January 14th, was greatly regretted by this community, and the local papers printed some fine tributes to him. He was the favorite brother of Miss Sophia Mullin. Much sympathy is felt for the two little sons of three and four years respectively, who are left without a father, who was a great pal to them.

The Friendly Club met with Miss Sink last Thursday evening, and the time was spent practicing "500," as that is the game decreed by Chairman Bradshaw to be played at the Washington Birthday party to be held on February 25th. It was quite a cold evening, and before the guests departed they partook of some delicious and piping hot chili, prepared by Mrs. Graham.

Alice Hanson is spending a couple of weeks in New York City, where she has gone at the invitation of the Social Science Research Council there, to give a report on the sources used in the consumption study. Her President Hoover's Committee. In her absence her class in economics at Chicago will be taken care of by another instructor.

The dates of the State Convention at Yakima next summer are to be August 31st, and September 1st and 2d.

The Sunday trip to hold services in Tacoma took place on January 29th, having been postponed from the second Sunday on account of the confirmation service at Vancouver on that day. We went in the Bradshaw car this time. Mr. Bradshaw driving, and stopped in town for luncheon before proceeding to the church. We had a fair-sized congregation, among whom we saw a new face, that of Mr. John Martin, lately arrived from Chicago. He came to join his wife, who has been with her mother the past year, and he is very anxious to find work. He reports a very enjoyable trip by bus from Chicago.

THE HANSONS.

Feb. 12, 1933.

## Protestant-Episcopal Mission

Lorraine Tracy, General Missionary, 816 E Street, N. E., Washington, D. C. Washington, D. C.—St. Mark's Church, A and 3d Streets, S. E. Services first and third Sundays, 3 p.m. Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel Sunday, 11 a.m. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 a.m. Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Matthew's Church Services fourth Sunday, 3 p.m. burg, Norfolk, Danville, Roanoke, New and Beverly Streets. Services Second Services by Appointment—Virginia: Lynchport News and Staunton; West Virginia: Diocese of Washington and the State of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. H. Charleston, Huntington, Romney.

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## Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

### TORONTO TIDINGS

Our Women's Association was called to meet on February 9th for the transaction of its regular monthly business, but only two members turned up—Mesdames W. R. Watt and H. Wheeler—so nothing was done, but the business intended then will come up at its March meeting. It was the coldest night we have yet had this season, so the other members did not want to risk getting a cold.

Our Intermediate male quartette rendered a very pleasing hymn at our church on February 12th, previous to the regular sermon. It was Mr. Ewart Hall's first venture in such a role and he acquitted himself most creditably. The closing solo, "Nearer the Cross My Heart Doth Say," was very refreshingly given by Mrs. Harry Mason.

Our Bible Class was conducted on February 15th, by Mr. G. Brethour, who gave a good talk on "Let Not Your Heart be Troubled," telling how one's fears can be appeased by turning to God the moment trouble begins to loom in view. When one has a troubled heart it shows strong faith in our Master is lacking. This was Mr. Brethour's first venture on our Bible Class platform and the way he spoke presages his future brilliancy.

We were delighted to meet our old friend, Mr. Howard J. Lloyd, of Brantford, on February 16th, who motored down to witness the professional wrestling match at the Maple Leaf Gardens that evening between Don George and Joe Malcewicz. Howard is fond of clean and exciting sport. It was a draw. Mr. Lloyd had nice things to say of the able and telling manner by which Mr. Wesley Ellis gave his sermon at the deaf mission on February 12th and thinks Mr. Ellis is a man of the future.

Miss Eleanor Cowan struck a good chance and went up to her parental home in London for the week-end of February 17th and had a pleasant time.

Our Young Peoples Society held an "Astronomical Evening" on February 13th, when, after Mr. J. T. Shilton, the Society's leader, had given a short talk on the Sunday school lesson of the previous day, he delved into a good and interesting lecture on the various phenomena of the heavens and their workings and brought out many sidelights on God's creations. The good-sized audience were well pleased with this lecture.

We are glad to say that Mrs. Sidney Walker is able to be out in our midst again after suffering from a severe attack of bronchitis. Mrs. Walker is very popular and well known among the deaf here.

It was a great pleasure to meet once more our good friends, Mrs. Stanley B. Wright, of Bobcaygeon, and Mrs. Booth, of this city, at our service on February 19th. The former came up the day before and intended going on a visit to Detroit. Learning that her husband had been laid off at the Tweed Station, she gave up going west and hastened eastward to meet Mr. Wright and accompany him home. Such is the infallible love of a devoted wife.

Mrs. John Drew took a run down to Belleville on February 18th, to see her two nephews, the sons of her brother, William Hazlett, returning on the following day.

Mr. Silas Baskerville was the leader of our service on February 12th, and choose for his subject, "God's Greatest Gift," which he extolled in a very convincing way, portraying how He had given it to all who love Him, by way of the Cross, as seen in the fourteenth verse of St. John 3. Mr. Baskerville was very clear and convincing in his manner of expression.

Leisurely pursuing her evening work at her home on Garden Ave., February 17th, and seemingly without a care in this world, Mrs. Harry Mason had occasion to look up and behold a horde of invading friends confronting her. "Oh my," she murmured in dead surprise, only to be greeted with "Many Happy Returns" from every one, which had the effect of quieting her demeanor. Unsuspectingly she was caught cold in a well planned surprise birthday party, gotten up by the indomitable Mrs. Lionel Bell, assisted by Mrs. Florence Thomas. However, this was not all, for Mr. A. W. Mason, our "Grand Old Man," who had stepped into his 82d year, only the day before and who helped also in doing honor to his sister-in-law, was himself another target in the company's objective, much to his own surprise when he was also showered with gifts in the same way as his sister-in-law.

Yet this party was not satisfied, for there was a third "party" in the offing as well. When Mrs. Bell had initiated to him that she would like to honor the Masons in some tangible form, Mr. Bell heartily concurred in her plans and did all he could to make it a smashing success, yet he was unconscious that it was also his natal day, and down in the recess of the heart of his better half there trothed a conspiracy to include him in the "once over," and for the time being, during the height of the excitement, there was no soul in all the world more surprised than was he. These three were simply caught cold on the spot.

The evening was most pleasantly spent in games and tricks, then followed a toothsome lunch, saturated with whipped cream aplenty by the popular Mrs. Bell. After wishing the "three principals" in this get-up, and replies from each in thankful strains, the merry gathering dispersed shortly after the midnight hour.

IN GLORY HE NOW SHINES  
It is very hard to realize that one has gone, even for many days forwards when he or she is taken so suddenly away for ever, and so it is in the case with our old friend, Mr. John A. Braithwaite, of Windsor. Only yesterday he was smiling in our midst, and greeting everyone right and left. Only yesterday he was dining and chatting with his family in his customary jolly mode, and only yesterday he was speaking in God's house exhorting all present to look to the Only and Divine Helper in these times of oppression and uncertainty.

Though not feeling very well over that week-end, he insisted on going over to Detroit to preach to his fellow believers on Sunday, February 5th, never complaining of his illness, but trusting in the good Lord to see him safely through. He well knew God loved him and all who believed in Him, so what fear had he? He had abiding faith in our Savior and thus was prepared for the end.

Then in the evening he and his family went out for dinner, and on returning home, Mr. Braithwaite looked certainly fine. However, on the following afternoon he took sharp and steady pains very suddenly. So acute became the pain that at eight o'clock that night he was rushed to the Metropolitan Hospital, and at 11:30 the same night he was operated upon, remaining on the operating table until two o'clock in the morning, but so serious was his case and so weak was the patient, that it was feared the end was inevitable. He managed, however, to linger on until 11 to 10, Tuesday night, February 7th, when his heart ceased to function and this devoted husband, loving father and faithful friend had gone to his glory in His mansions waiting for him. From the time he was taken to the hospital until the end, he was unconscious, except for a brief spell on Tuesday morning and thus his closest ones were unable to speak to him. Before going to the hospital, he cheerfully assured all that he was glad he was "going home" thus showing how strong and convincing was his faith in Him whom he had unflinchingly served.

The late John Alexander Braithwaite was born on July 11th, 1875, on a farm at Carleton Place, Ontario, and when four years old, lost his hearing from an attack of scarlet fever. In 1884 he entered the Belleville school, and graduated with honors in 1893. In January, 1895, he left to further his education at Kendall school in Washington, D. C., and graduated from Gallaudet College, with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1901, along with Messrs. Alexander D. Swanson, of Lacombe, Alberta; Rundle, of California; Nichols, of Pittsburgh; Taylor, who was killed several years ago, and other well-known deaf. Upon his graduation he lived for a while at Brantford, then went west and took up homesteading. On April 29th, 1904, he was united in marriage to Miss Marion Georgina Campbell, of Chatham, also a graduate of the Belleville school of high standing. In 1915, they sold out their western possessions and came east, settling in Baden for a while, then in Chatham for some time. For the past thirteen years the deceased and his family have lived in Windsor, and he became an employee of the Ford Motor Co., at Ford, Ont. Since October, 1928, he had been conducting services for the deaf at the Woodward Avenue Baptist Church in Detroit, and was very highly spoken of and regarded as a faithful friend. The deceased leaves to mourn his loss, his bereaved widow, two sons, Philip, of Windsor, and Theodore at home, and one daughter, Marion, also at home. He also leaves two sisters, Edith and Ellen, and three brothers, Thomas, Hugh and Albert, all of whom live in and around Hamilton, except Albert, who lives in Port Arthur.

There was a most beautiful funeral service at his late residence in Windsor at one o'clock on the afternoon of February 10th, when the Rev. Dr. H. Paulin, of Windsor, spoke very touchingly on the words from Psalm 23: and from St. John 14. In his remarks he referred in glowing terms of the deceased's noble life and the unselfish service he gave in his Master's cause, and the good deeds he left behind for others to emulate. A good crowd of the deaf were present, and Mrs. Edward Schielsen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ball, of Detroit, very ably and willingly interpreted for them. After the service the funeral cortege left for Chatham by motor, where interment took place in Maple Leaf Cemetery in that city, only the relatives present attending the burial ceremonies.

The late Mr. Braithwaite was always of a pleasing nature with a warm heart for all and his passing will be sadly missed by a large legion of friends throughout the land. The deceased had a great liking for the JOURNAL.

To his memory the writer wafts this eulogy:—

He looks upon the Lamb of God  
Tis all that he can do.  
Wilt thou, O Christ, his sins forgive  
His soul with Life endue.

We in this world, all sad and lost,  
All helpless in the dust  
To thee our Savior, we all look  
In humble, contrite trust.

### ST. THOMAS SPLASHES

February 4th was Fred Gwater's natal day and a number of his friends called at his home and made merry until late.

Mr. Edward Paul, playing for the Yarmouth Heights Hockey team, made another trip to Sparta with that team, and this time the puck was not so elusive, so they returned on the long end of the score, thus reversing the outcome of the last game.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smalldon's two sons, Cecil and Clarence, with their families, have moved back to this district from Detroit, where they have been for several years past. The oldest son has rented a house with some acreage in Yarmouth Heights, a suburb bordering on the easterly limits of this city. "Pater" and "Mater" Smalldon are moving to live with him about the latter part of this month, but will still retain the shoe repair shop at 226 Talbot Street.

It seems that the St. Thomas and other very interesting news that has been appearing regularly in the JOURNAL has aroused the deaf here to deeper interest in this paper, for they love to read of old friends or schoolmates, as their names appear in the Canadian columns week in and week out.

By the way there were a few lines in this paper a good while ago, describing the death of Charles Davis, of Wiarton. Your sub-correspondent can recollect of going with a fellow, bearing the same name, in Windsor and Walkerville, over thirty years ago, so we wonder if it was the same man. He was some fifteen years your writer's senior and about that time went to Duck Island in the Manitoulin group, with Wiarton as a regular port of call of the fleet of Merchant marine plying up and down the great lakes. This deaf man used to live in the town of Essex, some distance from Windsor. Mr. Frank E. Harris, of Toronto, then of Windsor, may be able to recall these incidents. That fellow was somewhat pock-marked and he along with William Liddy, Albert Sepner and your correspondent often went together with the writer, the kid of the lot. Those were the good old days.

On February 12th, Mr. A. H. Cowan, of London, took charge of our service here at the Y. W. C. A., starting at 2:30 P.M. He gave a very good talk on "Rest Under the Yoke" from St. Matthew 11:29. This interesting meeting was opened by all reciting the Doxology in unison, led by J. W. Smalldon. Then the Lord's Prayer by Mr. George R. Munro. A well-rendered solo entitled "Looking Unto Jesus" was given by Mrs. Agnes Jolly, and after the sermon, Mesdames Lily Gwater and Hazel Paul charmed the audience with this familiar yet ever inspiring duet, "Jesus More Than Life to Me." At the earnest request of all present, and there was a very good crowd present, Mr. Cowan cheerfully consented to conduct another service the same evening, commencing at seven. In his discourse Mr. Cowan clearly and concisely explained the workings of "The King's Insurance." It was a remarkable and very touching sermon. The hymn, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," was given by Mrs. George Bell at this service. Afterwards a general conversation followed until it was time for Mr. Cowan and his youngest and versatile daughter, Margaret, along with Miss Sophia Fishbein, and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Eddie Fishbein, who came down with them, to catch the London and Port Stanley train on the return journey to London. "Sandy" assured us the latter two amazons were sufficient body guard should anyone try to get hold of the "coin."

The Canadian columns these days seem rather lengthy and most refreshing diet for the JOURNAL's hungry readers who patiently wait every week for its arrival. We don't know where Mr. Roberts finds the time to get it together every week, unless one half of his person is on the job while the other half rests and visa versa.

BORDER BREEZES  
We regret to say that Mrs. George MacDonald is not so well and has been advised to take a good long rest.

Mr. Albert J. Berthiaume, of Detroit, has just returned from another trip down east, this time he went on business to Buffalo, N. Y., and Fort Wayne, Ind., and upon his return was entertained at the home of his brother-in-law, and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Charbonneau in East Windsor, where he once more unfolded his traveling tales.

The little son of Mrs. Dorina Huegil, of Highland Creek, Mich., is rapidly coming around after his recent operation when his tonsils were removed. He is a bright little cherub.

Previous to his funeral, which took place in Chatham on February 10th, there was a constant stream of deaf sympathizing callers to the home in Windsor, of the late Mr. John A. Braithwaite to have a last look at their beloved friend and to personally extend their heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. Braithwaite and her children. Friends came from Detroit, Royal Oak, Walkerville, East Windsor, Sandwich and other parts. Since Brother John took

final leave, a brilliant star has ceased to shine.

Miss Isabel McDonald, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George McDonald, has returned home from the hospital in Windsor, where she underwent an operation and is now progressing most favorably.

Mrs. William K. Liddy and infant son have returned to their home in Windsor from Kitchener, where the latter was born a few weeks ago, and now there is some "cooing" at the Liddy home.

### GENERAL CLEANINGS

Mr. George Caswell, who has been hired on the farm of Mr. Thomas A. Middleton near Horning Mills for quite a long time back, has now accepted a position with an aunt on a smaller farm near Stamford, and attends night school nearby. During his sojourn on the "Conover Farm" George gave good satisfaction to all, and Mr. Middleton was well pleased with his service and now Tom is now in quest of another reliable man.

CHICAGO, Feb. 13.—Maybe somebody thought the police didn't have much to do. He telephoned and complained that loud talk at an apartment party was disturbing his slumbers. The police found thirty-five persons at the party, but no noise. Said Mrs. Ruth Brown, the hostess: "Somebody's kidding you. Every guest here is a deaf-mute."

This amusing incident brings to the mind of the writer a similar joke that was played upon the Toronto Police away back in the nineties. One evening in a room at the old Tremont House on Yonge Street, a good number of the deaf of Toronto had gathered to have a merry time. At a certain time during the height of a joke perpetrated upon the late Alexander Carr, the whole crowd went into hysterical laughter, the shrieks of which could be heard a block or so away, and it must have alarmed the cop on the beat nearby, for he came running pell-mell to the scene only to find the crowd an orderly bunch of citizens and using the signs instead of their voice. At this moment a cool headed fellow with a good sense of humor, informed the cop that "the deaf do not talk loud, but they can yell when it comes to a hearty laugh." Then the cop broadly smiled and went his way.

Mr. and Mrs. George Crozier and family moved into Hagersville, from Springfield, on February 11th, and of course, the former's mother, Mrs. Mary E. Crozier, goes with them and now she wishes her many deaf friends to call and see her in her new home.

Mr. Norman Eickmeyer, of Stratford, has been somewhat ill of late, but with a good rest, which he is now enjoying, we trust he will soon be back to his customary good health.

We understand that Mr. Howard J. Lloyd, of Brantford, has a great collection of different postage stamps running into the hundreds, of ancient and modern origin and from every corner of the world.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

## Gallaudet Home

The late month of January was more or less like a spring month. As regards the four seasons in their order, this particular month seemed to be quite out of its place, for we had no snow, except a few patches that rapidly melted away. We had a white Christmas up here and the presence of the lovely mantle of snow delighted us all.

A lady who lives a short distance from Los Angeles wrote me recently saying among other things: "The people here are crazy about snow, many having never seen it, when it snows up in the mountains many go up for the sports."

On the sixth of January, ere noon, Mrs. A. Schuley, who seemed to all appearances to be well both in mind and body, took it into her head to go to Mrs. Leary's bedroom to say something to that lady. When she got there, Mrs. Schuley dropped dead. Cerebral hemorrhage was the cause of her death. She reached her 75th birthday on the 25th of last July. She had lived here for about four years. Her ashes were sent to her relatives down in the metropolis and they buried her.

At the present time 10 women and 13 men are living here. About the middle of January an epidemic of grippa visited this locality, and about a dozen of the residents including this correspondent, Stanley, were confined to their beds with the disease. All recovered.

Late in January Mr. Francis Nubner left for the metropolis and returned on the 30th. He immensely enjoyed his ten days' absence. His old friends and acquaintances were as much delighted to see him as he was to see them.

Recently the janitor, Mr. Francis Wolfe, with the night watchman, Mr. Rykeman, covered 500 feet of steampipe in the cellar. This work is a great improvement, as the rooms receive the heat now that was formerly wasted in the cellar.

Wilbur Stillwell left here on December 27th to spend some time with his sister and other relatives, and returned on February 4th. He immensely enjoyed his long stay, and it was an opportune time for him as there was a great amount of sickness here while he was away.

Mr. Christian Meyer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and a jewelry engraver by occupation, was admitted to this place on November 23d. He is about sixty-nine years of age, and his eyesight is more or less defective. He feels that this place is a good home.

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Mr. Charles Gardner, the father of Samuel Gardner, became manager of the farm belonging to this home in 1888, which position he held for a period of fifteen years. Fifteen years after his resignation, Samuel his son, became and is still its manager. The late Chas. Gardner had three sons and two daughters. Miss Anna Gardner, who died a few years ago was his oldest child. Miss Julia Gardner is a librarian in New York City.

After Mr. Samuel Gardner was married he resided with his parents for a while, and so while living there a daughter was born to them. This happened over thirty years ago. They named the child Eleanor, who grew up to be an excellent and accomplished young lady. As soon as she left college she taught in a public school in Newburgh, N. Y. A few years ago she was married to a young gentleman named Nelson Hyde.

Recently while one of the men was taking a stroll past the farm-house, he noticed a baby carriage on the porch, which suggested to the passer that Mrs. Hyde must have a baby, and so when he met Mr. Gardner he asked him if it were true that a child had come to Mr. and Mrs. Hyde. He replied back, using his fingers to talk that it was so, and that they called the baby Marica, after its aunt, Miss Marica Gardner. Mrs. Hyde's only sister, and it was born last October.

STANLEY.

## Los Angeles, Cal.

Los Angeles Chapter of the California Association of the Deaf, held a business meeting the afternoon of February 5th, in the Cosmopolitan Club hall. Vice-President Wear was in charge during the absence of President Conway. Reports of officers were read, and plans were discussed for an entertainment, and Mrs. I. Lipsett was appointed Chairwoman of the committee to have charge of it.

Various other suggestions for improving the Chapter were discussed. The following officers were elected: President, Isaac Lipsett; Vice-President, Gerald Wear; Secretary, J. C. Nash; Treasurer, Mrs. S. Himmelschein; Director, F. E. Worswick. Mrs. Jeanette Price then suggested that the Chapter get in touch with the Bedford Spring Company, which has lately discharged a number of deaf employees. President Handley of the C. A. D., said this seemed a case for the vocational placement officer, Mr. Ingle, and it was decided to inform him of same. Announcement was made that the 1933 Convention of the California Association will be held in the North, as the Directors had accepted the invitation from the East Bay and San Francisco Chapters, the exact time and place to be announced later.

There was an interesting service at the Full Gospel Church of the Deaf at 216 East Thirty-first Street, Los Angeles, the evening of February 5th. The nationally known evangelist, Mrs. Adele Carmichael and her husband, Richard, gave the addresses, interpreted by Mrs. Elsie Peters, pastor of the church. The five-year-old son of the Carmichaels is an accomplished violinist and gave two selections for the benefit of the hearing people present. The evangelists invited the deaf to come to Bethel Temple the next evening, where they were to hold services. Their home town is Quincy, Ill., but they have taken part in revivals all over the United States.

One of the big affairs of a recent date was the beautifully appointed luncheon given by Mrs. Estella Thompson to twenty-five ladies on February 11th, honoring Mrs. Comp. It was given in the spacious home of Mrs. Georgia Walker in Highland Park. Assisting the hostess were her daughters, Mrs. Beth Gesner, and Mrs. Walker, Miss Mildred Angle, Mrs. H. Gesner, and the housekeeper. Luncheon was served at five small tables and the large table in the dining room.

After enjoying the appetizing and well-balanced meal, the ladies played bridge, at which first prize was won by Mrs. I. Lipsett and second by Mrs. L. Phelps, the consolation prize going to Mrs. I. Wittwer.

On invitation of the new Women's Work Society of the Union Church for the Deaf, the Sunshine Circle Chastity met with them on February 15th. The meeting was in the Young Women's Lounge, room 323, of the new Congregational Church, Commonwealth, Sixth and Hoover Streets. This room has an adjoining kitchen and sewing room and lockers for storing materials, everything handy for such a society. A light luncheon was served through the kindness of Misses Peck and Angle. It was thought these two societies could do better work in co-operation,

and checks of the day's receipts. The cash she intended to use the next day to pay her seven girl operators. The police were summoned and in a search of the vicinity found the bag with the checks and her keys, of course, minus the cash. There is a great increase in burglaries and hold-ups due to the depression. David Brown was held up recently while walking towards his home and the robber got only two dollars. This happened near a parked car and the highwayman motioned to him to go away quickly, which he wisely did, thus failing to get the number of the car. If expecting to be out late at night it is best to carry only the necessary amount of small change.

Mrs. Herman Kohn, aged sixty-two, died on January 25th, from heart failure. She had suffered from heart trouble for a year or so. She and Herman were classmates at the Jacksonville, Ill., School. She was formerly Mrs. Lohman, but had resumed her maiden name of Miss Lulu Davis. She lived quite a number of years at the beach city of Ocean Park, and it was there that she was married last August to Mr. Kohn, who is left heartbroken after their brief wedded life.

Oren Elliott, of Portland, Ore., is spending several months here, visiting his son, Thomas, and family. Another visitor is Albert Johnson, of Omaha, Neb., who is enthusiastic over sunny California after just leaving the below-zero weather and blizzards of the Midwest.

Mrs. A. L. Hurt entertained at a party Saturday afternoon, February 4th, at her home in Hollywood, honoring Mrs. Eva O. Comp. The guests included a bevy of old friends of Mrs. Comp, ex-patriate Iowans and Nebraskans. The hostess announced that at each table was a jig-saw puzzle, and there would be four players at each table, and the four who first finished a puzzle would each receive a prize.

Then the ladies got busy with the puzzles, which are now a popular fad. With each puzzle is a title, but no picture, so it is not so easy to fit the pieces together. The four who first showed a complete scene were Mesdames Witter, R. Bingham, Stark, and Holloway, and each received a handsome prize. Their scene was "The Battle of Bunker Hill." Mrs. Hurt then served delicious refreshments, assisted by her daughters, Mrs. Homsher and Miss Nancy, to the eighteen ladies present. Little Miss Stinton, the Hurts' granddaughter, also did her share of the entertaining, which consisted mostly in amusing the two-year-old daughter of Mrs. Wittwer, who had never before gone to a party of grown-ups, but who was very sweet and well behaved.

Mrs. Sarah Cook, seventy-five years of age, wife of William Cook, one of the pioneer deaf residents of Los Angeles, died Saturday morning, February 4th, at the Jefferson Hospital, after a week's illness with grippa and pneumonia. She was born in Sheffield, England, and came to Connecticut with her parents when ten years old. She was educated at the Hartford school, and for five years one of her classmates was William Cook, who later became her husband and companion for nearly fifty years. They were married at New Britain, Ct., March 14th, 1883, Job Williams, of the Hartford school, acting as interpreter at the wedding. Later they had been making plans for a Golden Wedding celebration for March 14th, but "Man proposes, God disposes."

They had one son, who was killed by a street car when nine years old; she leaves no immediate relatives in California. Mr. and Mrs. Cook came to Los Angeles in 1895, and have been identified with all the early church and social activities of the deaf.

The funeral services were held at the Lawson Utter chapel, Monday afternoon, February 6th, by Rev. Clarence Webb, using the Episcopal burial service, as Mrs. Cook had joined that church many years ago. Mrs. Earl Lewis signed "Lead, Kindly Light," and the closing hymn was "Abide With Me," by Mrs. Norman Lewis. There was a large attendance and many beautiful floral tributes. Brief services were also held at the interment in Rosedale Cemetery, Los Angeles.

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so hereafter the Sunshine Circle will meet in room 323, at 11 A.M., the first Wednesday of each month.

ABRAM HALL.

## FANWOOD

The Fanwood basketweavers returned from their trip to Pittsburgh last Sunday. Our boys enjoyed the trip to and from Pittsburgh and the pleasant entertainment given them by Mr. and Mrs. George M. Tee-garden.

At Edgewood, Fanwood lost two games and won one. The defeats were administered by the Rhode Island and Kendall teams, while we vanquished Maryland.

The Pittsburgh papers gave the following account of the tournament:—

FIRST ROUND  
Rhode Island, 31; Fanwood, 29  
New Jersey, 32; Kendall, 16  
Virginia, 32; Maryland, 21

SECOND ROUND  
Mt. Airy, 33; St. Joseph's, 20  
Lexington, 24; Rhode Island, 33-22  
Edgewood, 39; New Jersey, 31

SEMI-FINALS  
Virginia 30; Edgewood, 28  
Mt. Airy, 28; Lexington, 27

CHAMPIONSHIP FINAL  
Mt. Airy, 33; Virginia, 22

CONSOLATIONS  
Kendall, 31; Fanwood, 26  
Edgewood, 36; Lexington, 25  
New Jersey, 18; Kendall, 12

CONSOLATION FINAL  
Edgewood, 36; New Jersey, 27

The Mt. Airy Institute basketball team, of Philadelphia, won the championship of the sixth annual Eastern States for the Deaf tournament at Edgewood, when it defeated Staunton, of Virginia, in the final game, 33-22. Western Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf, of Edgewood, the defending champion, was eliminated in the semi-finals by Staunton, 30-28.

In the consolation final, W. P. I. D. defeated New Jersey, 36-27, to finish third.

The dethroned champions placed two men on the first all-star team and one man on the second. The teams, chosen by the contesting players, follow:

First team—Rodman, New Jersey, and Ferrone, Mt. Airy, forwards; Puzausky, Edgewood, center; Watson, Kendall, and Stevinsky, Edgewood, guards.

Second team—Tedesco, Fanwood, and Friedman, Lexington, forwards; Newton, Staunton, center; Wolfson, Edgewood, and Specks, Rhode Island, guards.

Once a month, the members of the Typewriting Class are given a fifteen minute International Typing Test. This is new material which is provided by a Mr. Kimball, who prepares these tests, and hence they have not been practiced by the pupils. The pupils are required to observe all International rules for typists. All contestants are penalized ten words for each error. No paper is accepted with more than five errors. Miss Tayloi, the teacher, presents certain awards for the winning contestants.

Sylvia Auerbach received the silver emblem given for 50-60 words net a minute; Bertha Marshall received the bronze emblem given for 40-50 words net a minute; Raymond Geel received a certificate given for 30-40 words net a minute.

The girls of the High Class gave an informal tea party for the teachers and members of the staff on Wednesday, February 1st, at four o'clock. It was held in the new dining room belonging to the cooking class. The room was decorated attractively and the table was beautifully set with linen and cut glass. All the girls were attired in spotless white dresses which added to the appearance of the little room.

About twenty teachers were present and the girls did their best in every way at being hostesses. The tea was very refreshing and the small cakes and sandwiches were delicious. All this was quite a new experience to the girls.

On Wednesday, the 15th, the girls of the Junior High Classes had their turn at entertaining, and had for guests the rest of the staff that were not included at the first tea.

The jig-saw puzzle had found its way to Fanwood. They provide pleasant diversion for the indoor sports.

The Rhode Island School basketball team, returning from Edgewood, made a short stop at Fanwood on Monday noon.

The Senior tournament was resumed on Monday, the 27th, with "Mike" Cairano's team playing "Lefty" Pacifico's dribblers. "Lefty" got left, to the tune of 29-20.

St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission for the Deaf

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor  
192 Hewes Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Services for the deaf in sign-language every Sunday afternoon in the church, 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 3 P.M. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg bridge on South 9th Street between Driggs Avenue and Roebing Street. Marcy Avenue is the nearest station on the Broadway Elevated.

Sunday School for the Deaf and instruction for adults in St. Matthew's Lutheran Parish House, at 145th and Convent Avenue, New York City, from 6:30 to 8 P.M. The rooms are located on the third floor of the



